

Poetry.

The Song of the Spade.

Give me the spade and the man that can use
it;
A fig for your lord and his soft silver hand;
Let the man who has strength never stoop
to abuse it,
Give it back to the giver—the land, boys,
the land.
There's no bank like the earth to deposit
your labor,
The more you deposit the more you shall
have;
If there's more than you want, you can give
to your neighbor,
And your name shall be dear to the true
and the brave.
It was not the sword that won our best bat-
tle,
Created our commerce, and extend our
trade,
Gave food to our wives, our children, our
cattle,
But the queen of all weapons—the spade,
boys, the spade.
Give me the spade; there's magic about it
That turns the black soil into bright shin-
ing gold;
What would our fathers have done, boys,
without it.
When the land lay all bare, and the north
winds blew cold?
When the tall forest stood, and the wild
beasts were yelling,
Where our stout-hearted ancestors shrunk
back afraid?
The corn stock is raised, and mankind claims
a dwelling;
Then hurray for our true friend—the spade,
boys, the spade.

Our Social Circle.

For the "Irrepressible" Express.
THE OAKS, June 24, 1860.
You will think, Messrs. Editors, that I
have grown lazy in my correspondence; but
I have taken a little jaunt lately; and we
have been having a good deal of company
both before and since our return. We have
had a sweet little Quaker friend from the
city of brotherly love with us. She was visit-
ing some friends in Guilford, and as we were
indebted to the family for some kind offices
when we were North two years ago, we
brought her out to "The Oaks" for a few
weeks. It was in a good measure for her
benefit that I gave you that last chapter of
Peter's opinions of his young mistress and
her admirers. This morning a fishing party
was proposed by two young gentlemen who had
ridden over from town early, and arrived be-
fore we left the breakfast table. I sent out
to know if Uncle Ned could let us have three
horses? Ned is omnipotent in the Barn-
yard, and I knew that the late rains had made
it very important to keep every plough going
this pretty weather; but for the benefit of
our little Quaker friend I waited to get his
answer publicly. He came back saying,
"Miss Mary, Uncle Ned says he can't let
you have any horse any how. And Miss
Allie, even Blanchie is down at the lower
place." Blanchie and Father's riding horse,
are the only ones over whom Ned does not
exercise despotic sway in "through times."
I affected to sigh, and glanced at Rachel, who
had opened her big blue eyes to their widest
extent, probably wondering at what she
thought of Ned's impertinence; while Harry
and the other guests went off to see if a suffi-
ciency of baggage could be obtained for the
occasion, as their horses "won't work double,"
and can't be put in the carriage.
We took Rachel to church last Saturday
and Sunday; a country communion occasion.
I knew it would be a new thing to her: the
throngs of negroes in their "Sunday clothes,"
so many of them riding; their hospitable
dining together at "Intermission;" so many
being baptized on Saturday; and the throng
that commenced on Sunday, while the im-
mense audience waited so reverently and
quietly while they passed and repassed thro'
the benches in the grove and from the Lord's
table. In the afternoon as we again walked
up to the Stand, a pretty group had just pre-
ceded us, and several gentlemen (a particular
friend of ours among them) stood gazing; not
conversing, or affecting to converse, not re-
clining against the trees, but gazing at the
receding figures, with a look of stupid earnest-
ness on their faces which was any thing but
becoming. They did not see us till we al-
most brushed past them. It is very certain
that two of us blushed then. I was anxious
that Rachel should be favorably impressed
with our neighborhood society, which is I
think unusually good; and the friend I al-
luded to, was, I thought, already pleased with
her. I saw cousin Harry with that stupid
gaze upon his face once, and as we rode home
I showed him how he looked. I have never
seen him stare at a lady thus since, nor do I
think any one else here. I do not think it is
a disposition to look on or find fault; but a
real wish that my friends should look and
appear well, and a mortification when they
do not, which makes me notice these little
things. True, thorough, good breeding, is
also very rare; and unfortunately those who
seem the nearest to possessing it, are often
persons of selfish souls, more intent upon
showing their own grace and superiority, than
in making others happy and at ease. The
"thousand and one" little courtesies of life,
are rarely all learned and practiced, except
by those who have been taught from their
earliest childhood, a kind consideration for
the comfort and happiness of others. Such
an one can neither stare nor smile when any
one is placed in an embarrassing position;
but will either stir to assist, or affect not to
see.
June 8th.—Our Social Circle does not seem
to be very social. I look anxiously over ev-

ery number to see who has accepted the pro-
posed seat. Most gladly will I make room
for the "Wanderer" who so fears to be an
intruder, yet so earnestly asks for a corner.
I am sorry I cannot allude to the article more
particularly—but Mr. Theodore borrowed
it. And he makes a point of doing so; it
would not cost more than one of Peter's half
dollars if he subscribed for the three months
he expected to stay in the neighborhood!
But, I said a while ago I was not ill-natured;
I believe he thinks I am.

We have been having quite a gay time for
a few weeks. We could not at first decide
whether to go to Statesville or to Edgeworth
Commencement, as they both came so near
together. But we finally gave the preference
to Edgeworth, as we must go to Chapel Hill
to hear Harry make his graduating speech,
and to see and hear Archbishop Hughes.
And we heard "a good practical sermon;"
not so wonderfully good either; I could have
told them beforehand he would not preach
his Catholic doctrines then and there! O
no! he would rather preach what he thought
would be generally acceptable. We Ameri-
can Republicans are great goss, with all our
boasted charity and independence. It is
sickening to see the deference paid to rank
and position; and the adulation paid to dis-
tinguished foreigners. How the Japanese
Ambassadors must laugh, (if such grave dig-
nities can laugh.) And what lectures they
will read the youth of their own country, of
the evil consequences of raising young peo-
ple, as we—suffer them to raise themselves.
And the young Prince of England, when he
returns to his Island home: what will he
tell the noblemen of the Court of the beau-
tiful American girls? I wish in my heart he
could make a long sojourn at the South, and
have an opportunity of contrasting the soci-
ety in each portion of our country! Allie
"is not sure whether she would not tell him
"she was engaged" if he did ask her to dance."
The queenly toss of her little head amused
me, till I saw that Charlie's face flushed, and
not with pleasure, as he caught only these
three words, while conversing with our Fa-
ther. But goodbye for this time.
Yours, &c., MARY L.

Miscellaneous.

Curious Mode of Getting a Wife.

One little act of politeness will some-
times pave the way to fortune and pre-
ferment. The following illustrates this fact:

A sailor, roughly garbed was saun-
tering through the streets of New Or-
leans, then in a rather damp condi-
tion from the recent rain and rise of
the tide. Turning the corner of a
much frequented alley, he observed a
lady standing in a perplexity, appar-
ently measuring the depth of the
muddy water between her and the op-
posite sidewalk with no very satisfied
countenance. The sailor paused for
he was a great admirer of beauty; and
certainly the fair face that peeped out
from under a little chip hat and au-
burn curls hanging glossy and uncon-
fined over his muslin dress, might
tempt a curious of admiring glance.
Perplexed, the lady put forth one lit-
tle foot, when the gallant sailor with
characteristic impulsiveness, exclaim-
ed:

"That pretty foot, lady, should not
be soiled with the filth of this lane;
wait for a moment only, and I will
make you a path."

So springing past her into a car-
penter's shop opposite, he bargained
for a plank board that stood in the
doorway, and coming back to the smil-
ing girl, who was coquettish enough
to accept the services of the handsome
young sailor, he bridged the narrow
black stream, and she tripped across
with a merry "thank you," and a
roguish smile, making her eyes as daz-
zling as they could be.

Alas! our young sailor was perfect-
ly charmed. What else could make
him catch up and shoulder the plank,
and follow the little witch through the
street to her home. She twice per-
formed the ceremony of "walking the
plank," and each time thanking him
with one of her eloquent smiles. Pre-
sently our young hero saw the lady
trip up the marble steps of a palace
of a house, and disappear within its
rosewood entrance. For a full mo-
ment he stood looking at the door, and
then, with a wonderful big sigh, turned
away, disposed of his draw bridge,
and returned to his ship.

The next day he was astonished
with an order of promotion from the
captain. Poor Jack was speechless
with amazement. He had not dream-
ed of being, exalted to the dignity of
second mate's office on board one of
the most splendid ships that sailed out
of the port of New Orleans. He knew
he was competent, for, instead of
spending his money for amusements,
visiting theatres and bowling alleys,
on his return from sea, he purchased
books and became quite a student;
but he expected years to intervene be-
fore his ambitious hopes would be re-
alized.

His superior officers seemed to look
upon him with considerable leniency
and gave him many a fair opportu-
nity of gathering marine knowledge,
and in a year the handsome, gentle-
manly young mate had acquired un-
usual favor in the eyes of the portly
commander, Captain Hume, who had
first taken the smart little black-eyed
fellow with his neat taraulin and tid-
dy bundle, as cabin boy.

One night the young man with all
the officers was invited to an enter-
tainment at the captain's house. He
went and to his astonishment, mount-
ed the identical steps up which two
years before tripped the bright vision
he had never forgotten. Thump went
his brave heart, as he was ushered in
to the great parlor; and like a sledge-
hammer it beat again when Captain
Hume introduced his blue-eyed daugh-
ter, with a pleasant smile, as "the
young lady once indebted to your po-
liteness for a safe and dry walk home."
His eyes were all a blaze, and his
brown cheek flushed hotly as the no-
ble captain sauntered away leaving
fair Grace Hume at his side. And in
all that assembly there was not so
handsome a couple as the gallant sail-
or and the "pretty lady."

It was only a year from that time
the second mate trod the quarter-deck,
second only in command, and part
owner with the captain, not only in
his vessel, but in the affection of his
daughter, gentle Grace Hume, who
had always cherished respect, to say
nothing of love, for the bright-eyed
sailor.

His homely but earnest act of po-
litess towards his child had pleased
the Captain, and, though the youth
knew it not, was the cause of his first
promotion. So that now the old man
has retired from business, Harry Wells,
is Captain Wells, and Grace Hume,
according to polite parlance, Mrs.
Captain Wells. In fact, our honest
sailor is one of the richest men in the
Crescent City, and he owes, perhaps,
the greatest part of his prosperity to
his tact and politeness in crossing the
street.

The Constitutional Union Party.

The representatives of the "Con-
STITUTIONAL UNION PARTY" of the
United States, who met in convention
at Baltimore on the 9th of last month,
and nominated John Bell, of Tennes-
see, for the Presidency, and Edward
Everett, of Massachusetts, for the
Vice Presidency, have, as is conceded
on all hands, entitled themselves to
the respect of the whole country, on
account of the harmony and conserva-
tism of their action. They were as-
sembled from no selfish or sinister pur-
poses, but in view of the present di-
vision of political parties, and the agi-
tated and alarming condition into
which the country has been plunged
by their errors and excesses. Repre-
senting all parts of the Union, they
were influenced by the hope of being
enabled to quiet those disturbing ele-
ments which have excited discord be-
tween the North and South, and to
put a stop to sectional strife and agi-
tation. To these high objects their
labors were directed, without refer-
ence to individuals, or to the mere
triumphs of a party. With such a
spirit only to animate them, they dis-
carded all those tricks and devices by
means of which parties, of late years,
have been in the habit of achieving
their successes, and avowed their sole
purpose to be to stand by "the Con-
stitution, the Union, and the enforce-
ment of the laws," as expressing a
policy sufficiently broad and national
for all the purposes of good govern-
ment, and as sufficiently protective of
all the just rights of every section—
of the States as well as the Federal
Union. If these are objects worthy
to be achieved, then may they justly
claim a portion of the public regard.
If the establishment of the American
Union was, in fact, what we have al-
ways esteemed it to be, the most im-
portant event in history, the preserva-
tion of its integrity and the perpetua-
tion of its authority are the highest
duties of patriotism and the noblest
services which can be rendered to the
State.

The fathers of the Republic, in their
compact of government, displayed a
wisdom which excited the admiration
of the world. Representing a diver-
sity of local interests and sentiment
which, in minds less patriotic and more
selfish than theirs, were calculated to
excite jealousies and strife, they yield-
ed them all up upon the common al-
tar of the Union, and for the common
safety of the whole, and stamped their
labors with the seal of a sacrificing
patriotism which still commends itself
to the imitation of us all. The peace-
ful spirit of concession and compromise
presided over their councils, and
infused itself into all their work. Un-
der its guidance they were enabled to
establish the "model Government" of
the world, "in order to form a more
perfect Union, establish justice, insure
domestic tranquility, provide for the
common defence, promote the general
welfare, and secure the blessings of
liberty to ourselves and our posterity."

And if, we into whose hands this Gov-
ernment and these inestimable bless-
ings have descended, with all the ob-
ligations they impose, have, before a
century of our national existence has
passed, so far forgotten the influence
of their high example as to desire the
success of any party more than their
security and preservation, we shall
unfit ourselves for their enjoyment.
The "Constitutional Union Party"
has been formed to appeal to the na-
tional heart, and to labor for the re-
establishment of this spirit of concord;
to defend the Constitution from as-
sault, to keep the national honor un-

tarnished, and to preserve our institu-
tions as they are for coming genera-
tions. Those who compose it, what-
ever the madness of party may prompt
others to say of them, have declared
their unalterable devotion to the pre-
sent Constitution of the United States,
and to the Union of the States, which,
by means of it, has been so happily
and prosperously preserved. They
have, as citizens of the United States,
fearlessly vowed their allegiance to
the Union, without regard to geo-
graphical divisions, and declare, as the
great and fundamental article of their
creed, that the Constitution, wisely
administered in its true spirit, is fully
capable of preserving the honor and
protecting the interests of all parts of
the country, and of "perpetuating a
National Brotherhood among all the
States." They are unwilling to see
the ship of State wrecked and strand-
ed by a crew stirred almost to muti-
niny, and feeling a firm conviction that
its keel is still strong enough to dash
back the waves of domestic faction,
have taken their position between
these sectional parties, which have
disturbed and endangered the peace
of the country, with a firm reliance
upon the justice of their cause and
the integrity of their motives.

There is no disguising the fact that
local jealousies have been fermented
between the North and South, and
that they are becoming more and more
alarmingly every day. As the inevita-
ble consequence of such a state of
things, we are continually startled
with some new theory, intended to
prove that opposite interests exist be-
tween the sections, and that these in-
vite to a collision—an "irrepressible
conflict"—which must terminate in
the triumph of one over the other.
Distrust and alienation have, by these
means, become disseminated through-
out the country, until, in all our party
contests, true patriotism is lost sight
of in the struggle for sectional ascen-
dency. Two great parties are now
rivaling each other in their fierce ap-
peals to local prejudices. The Republi-
cans, having cut off from their or-
ganization nearly one-half the Union,
are laboring with indefatigable indus-
try to concentrate the northern vote
upon their candidates for the Presi-
dency and Vice Presidency, while the
Democrats, with like pertinacity, and
even in the midst of their present par-
ty demoralization, clamorously insist
that the rights of the South are only
safe in their hands. The storm of
passion which these rival factions have
incited is now raging with fearful vi-
olence, and the hearts of brave men are
almost failing them in view of the un-
certain future of the country. In the
midst of this storm, while these angry
elements are raging so fiercely, the
"Constitutional Union Party" would
pour oil upon the troubled waters, and
calm them into perpetual quiet. They
put forth the olive-branch of peace,
that it may hush this sectional strife
forever. They would eradicate the
love of party from every mind where
it exists, and plant the love of coun-
try in its place. Instead of weaken-
ing, they would cause the bonds of
Union to grow stronger and stronger
with every rising and setting sun;
and regarding the people of all the
States as "members of the same polit-
ical family, tied together by the same
common destiny," they would teach
them to await "the same common pros-
perity, or common adversity, in all
time to come."—Union Guard.

Chemistry of Nature.

One of the mountain streams which
form the Schuylkill river holds in so-
lution so much lime from the lime-
stone region which it traverses that
the water is unsuited for domestic pur-
poses. Another is so strongly impreg-
nated with sulphuric acid from the
coal mines that it kills all the fish
within thirty miles. Both streams,
which unite above Reading, are clear
and transparent above their junction,
but below the united stream presents
a milky and clouded appearance.—
Here nature performs one of the large-
est, grandest and most useful chemical
experiments in the world. Here two
streams of impure water are made one
and purified by the waters of Maiden
creek, unites with the acid which im-
pregnates the Schuylkill, and forms
gypsum—first coloring the water a
blueish white, and then rendering it
clean and pure before it reaches Read-
ing, by the sinking of the gypsum to
the bottom of the stream. But for
this combination the city of Philadel-
phia, which it supplies, would be with-
out water from its present source fit
for domestic use.

The Fastest Steamer in the World.

The Cleveland and Buffalo steamer,
Western Metropolis, made another brag
trip Monday night, without meaning it.
She left Buffalo on time, and ar-
rived at Cleveland before 5 o'clock on
Tuesday morning, going the distance
in eight hours and fifty minutes. Her
average rate was therefore about twen-
ty-one miles an hour. Capt. Goldsmith
says there was no attempt to make ex-
tra fast time, but the boat seemed to
run away from her engines.

A cigar is seldom unpleasant to a
young lady when the mouth that holds
it belongs to a handsome man.

A crusty old bachelor says he thinks
that it is a woman, and not her wrongs
that ought to be redressed.

From the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail. The Disorderly Convention.

As we see references have been
made to the disorderly and boisterous
character of the Douglas Convention,
at Baltimore there is no harm in stat-
ing that some of the scenes enacted
there during the last day, transcend-
ed anything we ever witnessed—but
then we never saw a National Con-
vention before. The conduct of members
when Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts,
attempted to speak, was as little like
that of gentlemen as it could be. One
apparently influential gentleman jump-
ed up and moved that "if the gentle-
man from Massachusetts, with any of
his colleagues, wished to withdraw, he
and they be allowed to do so, with
three cheers!" and forthwith the speak-
er, aided by others, proceeded to give
the cheers. About the time of this
disgraceful proceeding, we noticed a
hat or two ascending towards the ceil-
ing; and distinct "whoops" and
"hurrahs" were given in different parts
of the Convention. Then, again, when
Mr. Dick, of North Carolina, got the
floor and attempted to speak, he was
almost "howled down," before a sharp
politician could make members under-
stand that Mr. Dick aforesaid was a
political martyr of "great moral cou-
rage," who came there to sustain Doug-
las, also he carried Mr. Buchanan's
commission as District Attorney, (a
vastly lucrative office, especially in the
interior,) in his "pocket." After that
explanation, the howls became appro-
batory and complimentary; and the
young gentleman went on to deliver,
for twenty or thirty minutes, a string
of most execrating fustian—showing,
we thought, of what very weak stuff
Federal Attorneys are sometimes
made. [We afterwards heard that a
gentleman of position took the ground
that this speech was superior to any
delivered by Mr. Yancey, while at
Baltimore. The speech published with
the remark added in a foot note would
constitute the most effective joke of
the season.] At another time, during
the same morning, a Tennessee mem-
ber made a glorification speech, in
which he alluded to five of the with-
drawn delegates from his State, as
having been "picked up" in Baltimore.
Another rather cranny and long-necked
man, but intelligent and determined
Tennessean, who held his seat in the
Douglas Convention by the same ten-
ure (having been "picked up," like the
other five, to complete the delegation,)
arose and after great labor obtained a
hearing, and cantered the first speak-
er in the severest style. In fact, the
affair got so warm at last, Tennessee
number one walking up the aisle, and
number two following with violent ges-
ticulations, as fast as the jam would
allow, that we offered a small even bet
that there would be a fight. But the
"original" delegate, tho' much the
larger man, did not allow his colleague
to "pick him up," but judiciously kept
out of arm's reach.

It was worthy of remark how coolly
Mr. Butler took the riotous and half-
frantic conduct of the members, in his
own case. When the swell of voices
was sufficient to drown entirely his
own good organ, he would quietly cross
his arms and wait for his assailants to
get out of breath; then he would pro-
ceed again, and, finally, was heard in
respectful quiet. We shall never for-
get his last sentence, nor how it "sold"
the Convention, nor how the galleries
cheered it! He had been giving rea-
sons why he could not remain in the
Convention and he concluded thus:
"And, finally, gentlemen, I cannot
consent to remain in a Convention call-
ing itself National and Democratic,
which has tolerated and sustained"—
here the speaker made a prolonged
pause, during which members and spec-
tators leaned forward and strained
their ears to catch the remaining words,
which were—"the African Slave
Trade!" Then as the speaker slipped
quietly away, the galleries shook
the strong walls with a double "plug-
gugly" cheer for the sell, while the
members looked inexpressibly blank
and bothered."

The "pop-gun" speeches delivered,
by the spokesmen of the several dele-
gations, as prefaces to the votes, were
mostly very poor, being composed gen-
erally of one part bitterness towards
the Seceders, to two parts braggado-
cio. To this rule the remarks of Mr.
Parsons, of this State, formed a very
agreeable exception. His language
was well chosen and the delivery ex-
cellent. A very happy allusion to
Baltimore as the home of the author
of the Star Spangled Banner, with a
line or two of the poem, was delica-
tely worded and "brought down" the
galleries—or rather, their canes and
umbrellas to the floor.

And speaking of speeches, there
came very near being another, from
Alabama, which, had it struggled into
light, we should surely have reported.
We allude to the purporting efforts, re-
very early in the last day's session, of
Col. Wm. Garrett, ex Custodian of
the Great Seal of this State. Alas!
they produced only a motion—the
usual effect of that gentleman's efforts.
"Mr. Speaker!" stormed the Col.,
manipulating the semi-spherical pro-
truberance in his front.

"The gentleman from Illinois has
the floor," screamed Mr. President
Cushing, with a fierce rap to back it.

"Mr. Speaker!—I—"
"The gentleman from Ill—"
"Mr. Speaker," this time the Colo-
nel fairly roared; "Mr. Speaker, I
rise to a privileged question."
Thereupon the Chair gave the gen-
tleman from Alabama the floor, and
the latter "with all the pomp and cir-
cumstance" possible, and *ore rotundo*,
and with utterable *emprovement*, mov-
ed "that the list of delegates from Al-
abama, as amended, be read by the
clerk."

This was done—oh, that it had been
refused! Then we should have had
oratory—then would eloquence have
been "sloshed" around, filling every
chink and crevice! But the motion
was allowed and posterity lost the
speech. That it would have placed
the Speaker "high up" for the next
Vice Presidency, who can doubt?
But we set out merely to state how
queer, indecorous and riotous were the
proceedings of the Douglas Con-
vention, on the last day, while we were
present—and we had no idea of spin-
ning out all this gossip about the
speakers. However, "what is writ
is writ."

The "Old Gentlemen's Ticket."

There are those who, with an evi-
dent desire to conceal their fears and
to keep up their own and the courage
of their followers, characterize ours as
the "old gentlemen's ticket"—thereby
intending to signify that Bell and Ev-
erett have no chance of election, and
if they had, that they are behind the
times—too old foggy, and not suffi-
ciently inoculated with the progres-
sive spirit of the age. All this class
of men are entitled to be considered
as evil advisers, as unsafe counsellors,
as bent merely upon the achievement
of a party victory, even though it
should be at the expense of pressing
the country still farther towards the
verge of the dangerous precipice upon
which it is now trembling. Every
man of reflection, of whatever party,
who will stop long enough to think,
will admit that we are indebted more
to false and mischievous ideas of pro-
gress for our present domestic trou-
bles than to all other causes combined.
They have given rise to new sugges-
tions in reference to the theory of
government, to new and experimental
notions of policy which their adver-
saries are seeking to introduce, to new
modes of interpreting the laws, and to
new, and till lately unheard of, inter-
polations upon the Constitution. If
we had kept more nearly to the lines
of policy prescribed by our fathers,
had more carefully heeded their ad-
monitions and profited by their wis-
dom and example, it would have been
far better for the country, because
these evils would have been all es-
caped, and we should have gone on
augmenting the prosperity which they
sacrificed so much to establish, and
developing, to their utmost extent,
the immense resources with which Pro-
vidence has so bountifully supplied us.
But, shutting their eyes to all that is
glorious in our past history and blind-
ly rushing on in their mad career, they
have endangered everything that is
valuable in our institutions and put at
hazard the Union itself—the sheet-
anchor of all the hopes of the nation.
And when the mad fanatics and blind
devotes of party, who have so heed-
lessly produced these results, are ad-
monished of the existing danger, are
called back to a proper sense of patri-
otism and duty, are appealed to in the
name of the whole people not to strike
at the nation's heart, they coolly and
calmly tell us that none but "old gen-
tlemen" either remember or would
imitate the virtues of the past, or de-
sire to shun the progressive vices of
the present! We have fallen upon
evil times when such men are not visit-
ed with popular indignation, and
when their false and mischievous
clamors continue to serve as the current
coin of parties. And it is against all
such, wherever they may be, whether
North or South, that the friends of
Bell and Everett are resolved to make
war. We present our candidates as
men whose hearts are sound to the
core; whose patriotism is capacious
enough to embrace every section; who
have been trained in the practice of
public and private virtue; who are
ready to draw wisdom from the exam-
ple of those who framed our institu-
tions; and we feel in our hearts the
honest assurance that, in their hands,
the country will be safe; the Consti-
tution secure from harm; the Union
preserved, and the laws faithfully ad-
ministered. In such a cause and with
such men to lead us, we may well bat-
tle, with bold and undaunted hearts,
against these reckless political adven-
turers. Such is the work before us,
and most cheerfully do we enter upon
it.—Union Guard.

Gift from the Japanese Ambassadors.

The Japanese Ambassadors, before
leaving this country, made a donation
of twenty thousand dollars to the po-
lice of Washington, Baltimore, Phila-
delphia, and New York, as a mark of
their appreciation of the attention of
these officials to them while in their
respective cities.

Said George, since I have been abroad

I have eaten so much pork, that I am
ashamed to look a hog in the face.
I'spore, sir, said a wag who was pres-
ent, you shave without a glass.

Garibaldi in Camp.—A Visit to him

from American Naval Officers.
A couple of officers of the U. States
steamer *Trogon*, now at Palermo,
started for Garibaldi's camp on the
25th of May, the day before he en-
tered Palermo, and one of them has
written a letter to the *Herald*, de-
scribing the visit. We make the fol-
lowing extracts:

We were standing in the shade of a
small tree. Within a few feet a piece
of white cloth was stretched over four
pikes, very much after the John Brown
style of weapon, thrust into the ground,
the covering hardly high enough to
enable a man to sit upright within.
A few blankets were together at
one end, a portmanteau and musket,
with other small articles, composed its
furniture. This was Garibaldi's tent,
hardly large enough for a dog kennel
—no better than the poorest of his sol-
diers. There were no sentinels to
guard the life of a man on whom the
future of Italy so much depends, and
with none of the trappings of war ex-
pected around a General world-re-
nowned. We were told that under
this tree were his quarters, and that
his camp was nothing more than this
motley collection of men, tents, horse-
saddles, muskets and pikes, with
an occasional tri-colored flag hanging
from a tree or fence, scattered around
in apparent confusion.

I was disappointed and began to
believe we had been deceived, when
some one said, "There is Garibaldi!"
it was true. Accompanied by a gen-
tleman in citizen's dress, he was lei-
suredly coming towards us. A second
look was necessary to assure one of
the reality.—There was not a more
ordinary, unassuming and apparently
uninterested man in the whole scene
than he.

Wearing a brown felt hat, pulled
forward over his eyes, a red flannel
shirt, coarse heavy shoes and a pair
of blue pantaloons, in the pocket of
which both hands were thrust, and
with no coat on, Garibaldi looked more
like any Yankee farmer coming in
from the field than the leader of a
revolution. Understanding who we
were, he shook us warmly by the hand,
and in good English, assured us that
our forefathers had tables as poorly fur-
nished, he invited us to a seat with him.
So we sat down to a dinner which car-
ried one's thoughts back to the days
of our own Marion. The General was
seated at the root of the tree on a
small box. Saddles and baskets were
placed around for the rest of us. A
dozen or more, sitting and standing,
with the aid of clasp knives and fin-
gers, made a lively attack on a huge
kettle of cooked meat, onions and po-
tatoes, placed on the ground assisted
by liberal supplies of country wine,
tasting better in our tin cups than at
the most costly feast. It was a rare
sight, and one to be remembered for a
lifetime. Garibaldi was, of course,
the most interesting of the whole; but
apparently unconscious of it all, he
kept a general conversation, making
numerous inquiries of his friends in
New York—of General Avenanti in
particular, with whom I was acquaint-
ed, and who had fought with him;
also of Col. Colt, who was a personal
friend and had presented him with
four revolvers, and one hundred more
for his men, which, through some blun-
der, had been left behind in his de-
parture from Genoa—a loss which he
felt very much.

In personal appearance Garibaldi is
about five feet ten inches in height,
strongly, but not heavily built, with
muscle and a hand like iron; fair com-
plexion, somewhat sunburnt, and has
a full short beard, originally red, but
now partly grey; a high, straight fore-
head, brown hair, with partial bold-
ness, and dark eyes, set far back, give
him, when uncovered, an air of quiet
dignity which cannot fail to impress
one with an undefined feeling of re-
spect and admiration, though his whole
bearing is such as to make a stranger
feel perfectly at ease. There is
something remarkable about his pro-
file which I have never seen before;
the forehead and nose appear to be in
the same straight line, without the
usual indentation between them. There
is an air of unassuming modesty about
him in everything. In conversation
a quiet smile is almost continually on
his face; he speaks slowly, several
times turning aside to give orders or
receive intelligence. In speaking of
the coming fight, he made no boasts—
said that he labored under great dis-
advantages from want of arms and
discipline. Though he had plenty of
men—all, except the 1,000 Piedmont-
ese who came with him, were hasty
and untrained, and would require a
long time to become properly disci-
plined; a great part of them were
armed with nothing better than pikes
of the most primitive construction,
scythes and butcher knives; but he
evidently was not disheartened.

Real difficulties are the best cure of
imaginary ones, because God helps us
in the real ones, and makes us ashamed
of the others.

The Holly Springs Herald, of Friday
says that the prospects for good stands
of cotton were never better, and that
corn was generally up

J. Parker Jordan.
The Democratic papers having laid great stress on a letter of a notorious character whom they call the "Hon. J. Parker Jordan," (who has been endorsed as "a gentleman" by Gov. Ellis,) we think it proper to copy the following from the Asheville Advocate of the 11th inst. received this morning—

The following certificates, numerously signed, have been sent to Mr. Pool, and he has them in his hands as they were signed. They show in what light John Parker Jordan is held by decent men in Eastern North Carolina. Let every one read them. The names there signed are many of them known to us and they are as respectable and intelligent gentlemen as any in North Carolina.

"Having seen a letter written by J. Parker Jordan in reference to his having been arraigned by John Pool, Esq., in the Senatorial canvass between these gentlemen in 1856 for his votes in the Legislature favoring measures for Western Improvements, and having seen certificates gotten by Mr. Jordan to sustain him in these statements, we, citizens of the first Senatorial District, without wishing to impute wrong motives to the signers of these certificates, believe that they either misunderstood or had forgotten the true issues between these gentlemen, and the following is the true statement of facts, as known to ourselves, having heard one or more discussions between Jordan and Pool in the canvass of 1856:

"Mr. Pool charged upon Mr. Jordan his want of fidelity to his promises and his promises made to the public, in that he declared and avowed in the canvass of 1854 that he was opposed to all measures tending to strengthen the political power of the West, and pledged himself that if he were elected, he would oppose all such measures; and that after he was elected, he broke these promises, and voted for all measures proposed by the West in the hope of securing the votes of the West for a Judgeship, and in support of this position read the speech of Gen. Atlas J. Dargan.

It was for the want of this fidelity to his promises and not for his votes that Mr. Pool arraigned him. We have always understood Mr. Pool, from his declarations and speeches, to be in favor of a judicious system of Internal Improvements and desirous of developing the resources of North Carolina, both East and West, as speedily as possible, without injuring the credit of the State and overburdening her people with taxes.

W H Clark, B F Overman, C W Grandy Jr, Thos R Cobb, Will H Davis, J M Jennings, Thos Shannon, J Wilcox, Jno L Brothers, J Commander Jr, J C Jacobs, Wm A Banks, H C Etheridge, E A Leigh, John Layden, Lafayette Sutton, Seth Whedbee, J H Riddick, F Nixon Jr, B F Keaton, Jas M Butt, F M Godfrey, John W Turner, John A Raper, Seth Morgan, C Kellinger, W P Matthews, T J Miskell, W H Price, Josiah Fearing, R H Blount, W H Bagley, A Riddick, J W Mullen, Ed C Albertson, Thos Hallwell, William Small.

"We, citizens of the First Congressional District of North Carolina, while we feel a proper delicacy in exposing any man's character, however despicable it may be, yet feel called upon for the sake of truth and justice, to state that John Parker Jordan, while endeavoring to injure, by slander, better men than himself, is himself of a character not to be envied—that his general reputation is that of having an utter disregard of truth and principle, and that his general conduct is such as to excite the disgust and contempt of all decent and honorable men, and that, we believe this to be the general and prevailing sentiment among persons who best know him.

Signed,
C W Grandy, Jr, John A Raper, Jno W. Pool, (a native of Maryland and no relative of the candidate), W C Dawson, F M Brooks, B F Overman, J N Butt, W A Price, G W Bell, J L Brothers, W W Graves, F L Keaton, F M Godfrey, J Fearing, J W Turner, J Commander, Jr, C Kellinger, H M Fearing, T Brothers, Jas Smithson, W H Clark, B F White.

Questions We Want Answered.
Will the friends of Breckinridge favor us with an answer to the following questions:

Is John C. Breckinridge a slave-owner?

Did he ever own a slave?

Does he not have white servants in his family entirely?

Does he not till his farm with white hirelings altogether?

Living in a slave State, and born in a slave State, how do you account for this free soil practice of a Southern man—running for the Presidency, nominated by Southern Disunionists and seceders?

What sort of an administration would we have, provided always that Breckinridge and Lane can be elected, with the first named a practical emancipationist and old Joe Lane an out and out freesoiler? [See the latter's vote on the Homestead Bill, recently in the Senate.]

It is probable that Mr. Breckinridge is another Cassius M. Clay. He is an Emancipationist and no doubt favors the colonization of the blacks in Liberia, and we should think not a very safe man for the South.—Charlotte Whig.

Gov. Ellis' Record.

It has been charged, and correctly, too, that Gov. Ellis' legislative record is decidedly the meanest that was ever made by any public man, and the more especially as regards our works of internal improvements. It can't be shown from the record that Gov. Ellis ever voted one cent for the construction of a railroad, or for any other public work. On the contrary, however, (see journals for 1846-7, page 466,) he voted against extending further credit on the endorsed bonds of the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad; the bill passed its third reading 71 to 42. He voted against giving a camp-ground on the Cherokee lands—Jour. 1856, p. 484. He voted against allowing Wilmington \$200,000—p. 566. Again, in the Legislature of 1844-5, he voted against improving State road in the county of Macon, across the Muthala Valley River Mountain—Jour., p. 681; the bill was lost by seven votes. He voted against the bill for the maintenance and education of poor and destitute deaf mutes and blind; or rather, on this bill he squatted. On bill to revise an act for a road from Rutherford county to Buncombe, he offered a proviso that it should not revive the State subscription \$2,500—Jour., p. 612. He voted against the Railroad survey from Raleigh to Fayetteville and on to the Georgia line—p. 754. He voted against Graham county—p. 506; against public road in Wilkes—p. 518; against the Homestead Bill—p. 583; against resolutions to construct asylums for deaf, dumb and the blind, and the insane—p. 585. He voted against the Portsmouth and Roanoke Railroad—p. 659; after the bill was passed and came before the Senate, he voted to postpone indefinitely—p. 737; the motion to postpone was carried, but reconsidered—Ellis voting against a re-consideration. On the bill to abolish imprisonment for debt, he squatted.

The above is certainly the meanest record that could be brought in judgment against any man who professes to have a particle of public spirit about him, or any regard whatever for the unfortunate and distressed. Take him East or West, whichever way you please, and you find him the same cold-blooded and cold-hearted legislator. Not even the sufferings and misfortunes of the deaf, dumb and the blind, make the least impression on him; and as to the poor debtor, why, he don't vote either way—he squats.

Such is the record of the man who aspires to be Governor and who asks the votes of the West because he is in favor of internal improvements. Can the West or the East either have any confidence in a man whose record shows him to possess so narrow and contracted a soul, and whose everlasting cry is, "I squats!"—Little Ad.

Backed—Afraid to Meet Him.
Before Pool and Ellis came West, it was understood that they had closed the campaign in the East. Well, they spoke in Pittsboro' on last Saturday, 21st. From Pittsboro' Ellis runs off again away down to Wilson, and to Sampson county. Pool remains in the West, speaking at Asheboro', Charlotte, and other places. Why don't Ellis meet him? Ellis, we see, is to speak at Charlotte on the 31st. Why didn't he meet Pool there on the 24th? Pool is to speak at Gold Hill, Rowan, on the 26th. Why don't Ellis meet him there? Ah, it is said that Ellis has to meet the Council of State in Raleigh on that day to appoint a Judge. Appoint a Judge, indeed! and who wants a judge now?—this is vacation time, there are no Courts to hold at this time. It is the Governor who calls the Council together. Why did he do it at this time? Was it for an excuse to get away from Pool? It certainly looks so. It is a clear case of back—a clear back down. It reminds us of the Pugnacious Justice of the Peace who was always ready for a fight, but whenever he was about to be whipped he availed himself of the authority of his office and commanded the peace. So Ellis, when Pool gets him down, he calls his Council together at Raleigh, and leaves to attend to executive business. Leave the campaign to appoint a Judge! Why, it's two months before either of the circuits commence, though it must be admitted that some of our Democratic appointees require a good long time for preparation.—Greensboro' Pat.

What the King Says.
Mr. Buchanan in that "last political speech" which it would have been well for him never to have made, says that neither Breckinridge or Douglas were regularly nominated by the requisite two-thirds of the Convention, and that hence all democrats are at liberty to choose between them. So we have said before and now say again, and hence we would suggest to the democratic press of the State who have been so zealous in denouncing the adherents of Douglas that it might be well for them to listen to their master and cease the unfounded assertion that Breckinridge and Lane are the regular candidates of the National Democratic Party. President Buchanan, in a labored speech, says they are not.—Eighteen of the States of the Union not only refuse to recognize them as such but will certainly vote against them. Yet those federal lackeys who feel impelled to serve the crown, right or wrong, continue to denounce all who refuse to come into the seceder movement.—[Newbern Progress.]

Cheering Signs!

Among the most cheering signs of the times, we may mention the fact that the New Orleans Crescent, Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, and Athens (Ga.) Watchman, heretofore neutral in the present contest, have gallantly hoisted the flag of Bell and Everett! All these papers are influential, and will do noble work for our candidates and our cause. The signs of the times are indeed gloriously cheering!—Wadeboro', Argus.

TO THE POLLS!

The battle is now closing. The champions of the respective parties have shown themselves all over the State, and contested, before the people, the questions involved in the present canvass. The people have heard them, and they are now called upon to decide which have fought most fairly, most gallantly and most honestly. They are also called upon to decide on the merits of the questions involved in this contest. It is for them to say which is right and which is wrong. They have to do this through the ballot box, on the first Thursday in August, the 2d day of the month. Then to the polls fellow citizens, and give in your decision!

DECIDE
Whether or not it is right that one hundred and thirty-eight thousand negroes in North Carolina ought to go free of tax, whilst 20 cents is laid on every \$100 value of land.

DECIDE
Whether or not it is right that the tax on negroes between 12 and 50 years should be only 6 1/2 cents, while land pays 20 cents.

DECIDE
Whether or not a negro mechanic that would sell for \$2,000 cash, shall pay only 80 cts., whilst a tract of land worth \$500 pays one dollar.

DECIDE
Whether or not it is right that this negro mechanic, who earns for his master from 300 to 500 dollars a year, should pay only 80 cents tax, whilst the poor white mechanic, working in the same shop and making, say 500 dollars a year, is required to pay five dollars on his wages besides his poll tax of 80 cents.

DECIDE
Whether or not it is right to put a heavy tax on the purchases of your merchants, when it is certain that those merchants will put it on their goods, and make the people pay it in the end.

DECIDE
Whether or not it is right to make land pay a higher tax than money at interest. The land yields nothing without work and other expenses. Money yields without work and without expense.

DECIDE
Whether or not young negroes should go untaxed, whilst all the woodland and old fields are taxed just the same as lands in cultivation.

DECIDE
Whether or not it is right to tax pleasure carriages higher than negroes.—The one is an expense to the owner, the other is profitable property.

DECIDE
Whether or not negro property should enjoy a peculiar privilege and protection under the Constitution of the State, whilst every other kind of property, even down to the smallest articles, are liable to be taxed at any time whenever it shall please the Legislature to take it in the revenue bill.

DECIDE
Whether or not the burden of taxation ought to be laid on the people according to a rule of fair equality.

DECIDE
Whether you think it possible to get equal taxation whilst the Constitution exempts nearly one-half of the negro property, without so altering it as to remove that exemption.

DECIDE
Between the candid, fair and dignified Pool; and between the unfair, undignified and fighting Gov. ELLIS.

DECIDE
Fairly, honestly and candidly between these men, including their personal and political characters and positions, and you will have done your duty, so far as the State is concerned.

A Malicious Falschood.
"The Newbern Progress has allowed itself to be made the victim of one of the greatest political swindles ever perpetrated on any community."—Goldboro' Rough Notes.

"Hold your temper, Mr. Rough Notes. You'll need that vituperation to expend in a different direction, 'ere long. You say that the report that Gov. Ellis has withdrawn from the canvass is a 'malicious falschood.' That, however, is only based on a simple assertion. You say that an acquaintance of yours saw Judge Person a week ago, and the Judge thought the Governor's prospects in the West were very flattering, and for that reason the report is false, 'maliciously false.' We think, however, that that should furnish a reason why the Gov. should take it cool this hot weather. But you say that the Iredell Express, from which we took the extract is a 'Know Nothing paper, and for that reason the report is false, strange argument, Mr. Rough Notes. We would like to have the opinion of the Notes as to which can excel in misrepresenting facts, these days, the Know Nothing or the Democratic papers."

Its no use, Mr. Rough Notes—you can't get up a panic so easily. Keep cool, and you will find that though the "Progress" may sometimes, inadvertently, give currency to false reports extracted from other papers; yet some others, not so old as the "Progress" are guilty of circulating false reports that they didn't extract from other papers; we will, however, grant through courtesy that they do not do it with malicious intent.—Newbern Progress.

Fatal Accident.
We learn that Mr. Geo. Wilson, one of the workmen on the new Presbyterian Church in this town, fell from the tower of that building this morning and was killed.

Mr. Wilson was from Baltimore, where his wife and children now reside. [Wil. Herald.]

The Holly Springs Herald, of Friday says that the prospects for good stands of cotton were never better, and that corn was generally growing well.

Out of the Party.
The men who support John C. Breckinridge for President have gone out of the Democratic party. Nothing can be plainer than this. In the first place, Mr. Breckinridge was nominated by a Seceder's Convention. It was neither regularly called nor regularly held. It embraced only one hundred and eighteen delegates, and had majority delegations of any sort from only eight States and the delegates from only three States had been authorized to act in it. It was thus, in its composition and organization, an unauthorized Convention of Bolters from the Democratic party.

In the second place, the Convention, if Convention it may be called, refused to stand upon the Democratic platform, but adopted a platform which had been distinctly repudiated by the Democratic party in its National Convention, while that Convention was unquestionably an authoritative body. Nobody will dare deny that the Convention which met at Charleston on the 23d of April was the National Democratic Convention. Every State, every Congressional District was represented in it; and while they were represented—before a single delegate had bolted—a platform was adopted and that subsequently adopted by the seceders was distinctly and emphatically repudiated.

We say, then, that the men and newspapers which stand upon that repudiated platform, and support its nominees, are out of the party. Their talk about Democracy is mere twaddle. No man is a Democrat who stands upon any other than the Democratic Platform, and supports any other than the regular nominees of the party.—Providence Post.

Old Abe on the Battle Field.
The following story of the first and last military exploit of Abe Lincoln is told by the Toledo Times:

At the time of the Black Hawk war "Abe" enlisted. The company numbered 80 mounted men. They started off in fine spirits to engage in the deadly fray.—Arriving at a point on the prairies about two hundred miles from the Indian lines, the party bivouacked for the night, picketed their horses, and slept on their arms. The method of picketing the horses was that in common use fastening a huge rope some 80 feet in length to a stake firmly planted, and then using smaller lines of considerable length, one end attached to the animal's neck, and the other to the main rope. During the night the sentinel imagined he saw the Indians, and immediately discharged his old fuses. The camp was aroused in an instant, and each sprang to his saddle. "Old Abe" shot out in the darkness on his charger like lightning, whilst the ropes "hoove taut," when over he went, horse and himself, headlong. Thinking himself caught in an Indian ambush, he gathered up, mounted, and putting spurs to his horse, took the opposite shute, but rider brought up as before, horse and rider tumbling headlong. "Old Abe" got up, thinking he was surrounded, and shouted, "Gentlemen Indians, I surrender without a shot but have not a word to offer. All I want is quarter."

Storm at Selma.
A heavy rain and wind storm passed over Selma on the 11th inst. We quote as follows from the Issue:

It blew down Lundy's receiving warehouse and a large portion of Keith & Co's cotton warehouse. Gil's blacksmith shop and the chimneys of Mr. Plattenburg's residence, as well as fencing and shade trees on many of our sts. The lightning was intense, and the claps of thunder that followed were tremendous. The telegraph office was thereby made to suffer a loss in the destruction of the magnet and other portions of its apparatus. The tin roof of Keith & Co's warehouse rolled up by the force of the wind as a sheet of thin paper may be rolled in a man's hand, and a part of it was carried into the river. The destruction to shade trees was very great, thus marring in a considerable degree the beauty of some of our principal streets. Several signs were blown down but not injured. We have not heard of any one receiving bodily injury by the storm.

Usefulness of Birds.
Birds are the staunch friends of every man that raises fruit, grain or grass. They are the constitutional checks upon constitutional insects. Every cherry that a robin eats he pays for at least five hundred times over by countless and nameless insects devoured as part of his meat diet. Woodpeckers, jays, sparrows, robins and the tribe of thrushes, are indefatigable friends of the garden and the farm. They never boast of their services. They seem quite unconscious of their usefulness. They make no demand upon the farmer, on the score of beauty, song, or service. They perform their disinterested labor of abating the insect plague under all discouragements, and even when requited with abuse and persecution. With these services they also bring to us an amount of enjoyment in their songs which no man of sensibility can fail to appreciate; and which is not a whit less deserving because they sell no tickets for their concert, and pass around no hat after their performance.

Half and Half.
At a Breckinridge and Lane Ratification meeting in Vicksburg, last week, the motion to ratify, as we are informed by the Whig of that city, was adopted by a bare majority—the ayes and noes being so equally divided, that it was hard to tell which prevailed. It will thus be seen that Douglas is not without backers even in Mississippi.—Indeed, in all the Gulf States, at least a third, if not more, of the Democrats are Douglas men, and will no doubt warmly support him for the Presidency.

Iredell Express.

EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
STATESVILLE.
FRIDAY, : : : : : AUGUST 3, 1860.

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THE "IREDELL EXPRESS" is published upon the following Terms, from which there will be no deviation. Subscribers therefore will govern themselves accordingly.
1 copy one year, if paid in advance, \$2.00;
If paid within 3 months, 2.50;
If paid within 6 months, 3.00;
If paid till the end of the subscription year, 3.00.

Nominees of the Union Convention!

For President:
JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.

For Vice-President:
EDWARD EVERETT,
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Justice Demands that—Like Values in Slaves Should Pay Equal Taxes with Lands and other Taxable Property.

PEOPLES TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN POOL,
OF PASQUOTANK.

FOR THE SENATE,
L. Q. SHARPE, Esq.,
OF IREDELL.

The Watchword of Freemen!
EQUALITY AT THE BALLOT-BOX!!!
EQUALITY AT THE TAX-BOX!!!

John Pool and Equal Taxation, Now and Forever!!!!

Let those who would reduce the heavy burdens of the Poor Man, cast their votes for JOHN POOL!

Let nothing but Death keep the friends to Equal Taxation away from the polls on Thursday, the 2nd day of August.

Send us the Returns.

We would thank any of our friends, residing in the north western counties, to send us the election returns as early as practicable. We will send them an issue of our paper in return.

"It appeared to us, very clearly, that, notwithstanding Mr. Pool does not seek or labor to attain the non-slaveholder against those who own slaves, or the institution itself, the practical result will be the introduction of a sentiment peculiarly hostile and injurious to the interests of slaveholders. His entire speech may be regarded as an *Ad Copiam* appeal to the populace and their prejudices, and we would regret very much to witness the practical results of such sentiments.—"The Poor Man," was the burden of the song from first to last."—Charlotte Bulletin.

The above we copy from the Charlotte Bulletin, after the editor had heard Mr. Pool make his speech Tuesday, the 24th of July, at Charlotte. We can but express our surprise at the conclusion arrived at by the Bulletin, whose editor is a South Carolinian, and hails from a State where slaves have been taxed ad valorem, these many years. A State, too, that has always claimed to be Democratic—the editor of the Bulletin belonging, himself, to the Democratic party that was. Is ad valorem taxation of slaves in South Carolina, "peculiarly hostile and injurious to the interest of slaveholders" there? If so, why has the law been continued in that State? Who ever heard it said, that the non-slaveholder was arrayed against the slaveholder in South Carolina, or any where in the Southern States? Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Texas, Tennessee,—in all these States little negroes and all slaves are taxed from the cradle to the grave. All the above States but one—Maryland—claim to be Democratic. Has any thought ever found utterance among the people of these States, that because slaves are so taxed, the non-slaveholder was arrayed against the slaveowner? or vice versa? No! No one believes there, "the practical result will be (or has been) the introduction of a sentiment 'peculiarly hostile and injurious to the interests of slaveholders.'" No man can say, that he has ever heard any complaint of that sort made by the citizens, or any portion of them, in the aforesaid States.

What reason, then, is there for supposing that ad valorem would operate differently in North Carolina? A half dozen or more States have tried the principle of imposing equal taxation upon the leading articles of capital, and found it to work well; then why should North Carolina, fear to follow the example? The objection is absurd.

But Mr. Pool is charged by the Bulletin with making "an *ad copiam* appeal to the populace and their prejudices." &c. Now, did not the Bulletin allow its own prejudice to step in to damage Mr. Pool, without cause, when it so stated? We have heard Mr. Pool make a speech upon the subject of ad valorem, and we had perused several speeches which he had made previously, upon the same subject, and we must confess that his addresses, so far as we could perceive, were free, altogether, from the charge set up by the Bulletin. There was nothing of the *denegatio* exhibited in any of these speeches—although the Bulletin charges differently; but Mr. Pool—contrary to the practice of Gov. Ellis, who appeals to prejudice altogether, using nothing like argument—Mr. Pool, we say, addresses himself and his subject to the understanding of the people, leaving them to weigh the matter of his argument in the scales of Justice. That we say, has been the uniform course of Mr. Pool, ever since the canvass opened, and there is little probability that he would vary his long-looked practice, when he had reached Charlotte.

We must think, that the "severe indisposition" which caused our cotemporary to leave the ground, before the other speakers delivered their addresses, had some influence in shaping his too severe strictures upon the remarks of Mr. Pool. We hope that our cotemporary has recovered his health and usual flow of spirits since, and feels once more in good humor with the world.

Working the Roads.
Anti-ad valorem politicians, and many slave owners, who desire that their little negroes should not pay a tax, are endeavoring to make the impression that if the ad valorem principle be adopted, slaves will be exempted from working the roads. That is false! Slaves will be no less liable to work the roads then, than now. It is a trick to frighten non-slave owners and induce them to vote for Ellis.

A Voice from South Carolina.
A letter addressed to the editors, by a friend in South Carolina says:

"I had a notion to say that the people here laugh at the idea of not taxing Negroes."

Negroes are taxed in South Carolina from the cradle to the grave, and the same is the case in quite every southern State but North Carolina. If there be any pure Southern principle in the South, it is to be met with in the Palmetto State, generally, where all slaves are taxed. But Gov. Ellis is opposed to taxing the slave property of the State.

Thanks.
This morning's mail brought us several new cash subscribers from Salisbury, also several from Georgia. Of Georgia a friend writes that ad valorem has been in existence there these many years—property being taxed according to value, and no other system would be tolerated by any party in Georgia.

Last week we ventured to guess the reason why so many Democratic papers had espoused the cause of Breckinridge, and gave the cold shoulder to Douglas. If it was not a true guess, perhaps we did not miss the truth a great deal, and shall contend that we are good at guessing, at least in this instance, until our mistake is shown. The Louisville Journal thus states a fact that, perhaps, is equally applicable to North Carolina:

"We thought at first that Breckinridge had more democratic strength in Kentucky than Douglas. We were perhaps led to think so by seeing a considerable majority of the Democratic papers of the State declared against Douglas and for Breckinridge. We did not perhaps give enough consideration to the fact that nearly all the Democratic papers of Kentucky receive the patronage of the Buchanan administration, and are therefore to a great extent under its control. All the present indications are that a majority of the Democratic presses of our State do not express the preference of the majority of the Democratic masses, the latter being clearly in our opinion for Douglas. We believe that if the choice between Douglas and Breckinridge were submitted to the rank and file of the Kentucky Democracy to-day, the Yancey candidate would be beaten badly."

The number of Journals that support a candidate is, by no means, a criterion at all times, by which to estimate correctly the popular sentiment. If two-thirds, or all the Democratic papers in the State support Breckinridge, because Mr. Buchanan wills it, that is no reason why the people shall give him their votes, when there are others to whom they may be more attached. And, if an election were held to-day, as between Breckinridge and Douglas, in this State, in the South, our opinion is that Douglas would receive a majority of the votes.

A Mister Fox.

We have read, in the Charlotte Bulletin, a synopsis of what the editor calls a speech made by a Mr. Fox in reply to Mr. Pool. If the Bulletin has made no mistake in reporting said speech, or that portion of it which has been given to the public—and we presume it was furnished by the said Mr. Fox—we must declare that we have never perused a more revolting exhibition of a *Demagogue*!

If Mr. Fox's study of the Classics leads him into tirades like the one under review, his scholarship is debased in the possession!

And now, Mr. Fox—"go to your retired home and pray for the *well* of your country. Content yourself to be obscurely good. When vice prevails and impious men bear sway, the post of honor is a private station." That was your advice to Mr. Pool; it is our advice to you. Go to your hole, Mr. Fox, and there hide your diminutive self from the world, to seek repentance, and there study what is due between gentlemen; come not forth again to traduce your superiors—the "Know Nothings," as you have called them, and Mr. Pool.

Above all, profane not your Maker with impious lips.

That Somersault.

The somersault which the Standard has made, in springing from Douglas to Breckinridge, exceeds any feat which Dan Rice could perform in a circus, and it has excited no little speculation in the minds of the curious in political science why the very sudden leap was made. We cannot learn by reading the Standard's new confession of faith, that any new light had illumined his mind, and thereby wrought a conversion. Mr. Douglas is still a favorite with the editor, who declares that the Little Giant is both true to the South, and loyal to the Union. True the Standard has stated that the people commanded him to "face about" for Breckinridge, but how, and in what shape the command was issued and made known, no one knows. The people had held no convention, no meetings, to say which way the political compass shall be steered since the Baltimore convention to nominate candidates—at least none in North Carolina. Therefore, how can newspaper editors know whether the people prefer Breckinridge to Douglas?—prefer neither. How can the Standard know? without having heard the voice of the people expressed in mass meetings, &c.

Presented.
The Hendersonville Prentiss says the Grand Jury of Henderson, have found a bill against Gov. Ellis for fighting.—*Id. Register.*

There it is! Suppose we publish the above, will not all the locusts sheets in the State swear it is a lie, which had its origin at the Express office. Faith, and we'll do it, say what they will—for they'll lie, anyhow, upon us.

Yes, Gov. Ellis stands charged in a bill of indictment for fighting, in the county of Henderson!

The Charlotte Democrat declares that it is not for Douglas now, nor never has been. We shall have to receive the assertion of our neighbors, of course, that Douglas is no favorite of theirs. But, they support Breckinridge—and Mr. Buchanan supports Breckinridge, and "The Democratic party are not a pro-slavery party." This induces us to inquire if our cotemporary has withdrawn from the Democratic party.—South? or does he support the Northwest corner of Democracy, merely, which ranges from Kentucky to Oregon, near the North Pole?

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The Union Guard.
We have received the first No. of "The Union Guard," a sixteen page paper, the publication of which has been commenced at the City of Washington, D. C., under the auspices of the "National Executive Committee of the Constitutional Union Party," to present the names of John Bass and Rowan Evans for President and Vice President. The Union Guard will employ the best talent upon its pages, in the country, men of experience, conservatism, and of undoubted devotion to the Union, Constitution and the Enforcement of the Laws.

The Union Guard will be published every week until the Presidential election in November next, at the following rates:

Single subscription \$0 50
Twelve copies 5 00
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Forty-five copies 15 00
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Washington, D. C.

The People Loathe a Demagogue.

We learn that the speech which was made by a Mr. Fox of Charlotte, in reply to Mr. Pool, last week, on account of its grossness and discourteousness to Mr. Pool and the respectable body of people who will support him, has disgusted many, who would have voted for Gov. Ellis, and that they will now vote the Ad Valorem ticket. That is as it should be. It is a great mistake for demagogues to presume the people are as void of principle as themselves.

Blackwood's Magazine.

We have received from the American publishers, L. Scott & Co., 79, Fulton street, N. Y., Blackwood for July. The following is the table of contents:

The Secret History of the Russian Campaigns of 1812; Captain Spence's Adventures in Somali Land; Poetry: Judicial Puzzle—The Campden Wonder; The Royal Academy and other Exhibitions; Norman Sinclair: An Autobiography; An Election in France; Erinny; The Reform Bill and the Tory Party.

Hon. J. M. Leach at Statesville.

